HER DEATH UNEXPECTED. THE EMINENT NOVELIST DIES QUIETLY AT HER LATE RESIDENCE IN LONDON ON WEDNESDAY

NDON, Dec. 23 .- Mrs. Cross (George Eliot), the nt novelist, died at 10 o'clock last night. The Pall Mall Gazette says that Mrs. Cross was seized with a sudden chill, which attacked ner in the larynx, on Sunday last. She had shortly before the attack received several friends, who left her apparently in good health and spirits. The attack, however, did not give serious cause for alarm until 6 o'clock last evening. Dr. Andrew Clark then discovered that the pericardium was seriously affected. and pronounced the case almost hopeless. She

HER LIFE AND WORKS.

passed away quietly.

Marian C. Evans was born in Warwickshire, England, in 1820. Not much is known of her early history, to which she was not accustomed often to refer. It is understood that she was the daughter of a Presbyterian elergyman, a graduate of Oxford, and a man of considerable learning. For a while he was in orders, and a Minister of the Establishment, but he found himself disinclined longer to accept its forms and economy, and left it for the Presbyterian church. He became, for a time, a preacher in one of the chapels of that denomination, and married a member of his congregation. When his daughter, the subject of this memoir, was about twelve years old he received a legacy which enabled him to give her a liberal education. Another report states that she was adopted by a wealthy clergyman, who cared for her early culture. After leaving the academy she was the associate and perhaps the pupil of Herbert Spencer. Her father before this had personally taken great pains with her literary training, being himself an excellent writer, so that at sixteen she was able to produce papers of no little interest and merit. At eighteen, she was contributing to newspapers and periodicals and receiving remuneration. When she was about twenty years old, her father and mother died, and she came up to London to engage in literary pursuits. Her work was willingly accepted, but a great deal of it was printed anonymously, and she early adopted the pseudonym of "George Eliot."

The first work of Miss Evans which attracted any general attention was her "Scenes from Clerical Life," originally published in Blackwood's Magazine in 1857, and in book form in London in 1858. This was followed by her weif-known and admirable novel of "Adam Bede," published in 1859. This work at once gave her a foremost position among living English novelists. It was translated into French and German, and went through several editions in this country. It was followed by "The Mill on the Floss," a novel of equal merit, which met with equal success. "Silas Marner," a book of great power, was published in 1861. Her novel of "Romola" was written as a serial for The Cornhill Magazine, in 1863. She published "Felix Holt, the Kadical," in 1866, and "Middlemarch" in 1871. Her novel of "Daniel Deronda" was published in 1876, and her philosophical novel of "Theophrastus Such" in 1879.

The poetical works of George Eliot, to which, it is said, she attached a higher value than to her novels, were "The Spanish Gypsy," published in 1868, and "The Legend of Jubal," which appeared in 1371. She was for a time an associate editor of The Westminster Review. She translated Strauss's "Life of Jesus" in 1846, and Fenerbach's "Essence of Christmuity" in 1854.

It may be noticed that after her first literary success the works of George Eliot were in great request, and she received large sums from her publishers, though not so large as had been generally supposed. She was paid for "Somes from Clerical Life," £1,000; for "Silas Marper," £1,500; for "Adam Bede," £3,500; for "The Mill on the Floss," £4,000 ; for "Romoia," £3.000; for " Felix Holt," £4,500; for "The Spanish Gypsy," £500; for "Middlemarch," The Legend of Jubal," £400, and for "Daniel Deronda," £6,000. As she is said to have worked slowly and painfully, and as these sums cover a period of nearly eighteen years, per-

be regarded as extraordinary. The life of George Eliot was itself a romance. Shrinking, it is said, from notoriety, her private career has been as much discussed as that of any woman in England. Information concerning her was not always accurate, and what the enrious pubof a brilliant man of letters, with whom she lived as a wife for many years, and to whom she was, own literary experience, and suggests advice, notwithstanding rumors to the contrary, never married. When "Adam Bede" was published it attracted the attention of Mr. George Henry Lewes, who pronounced it to be a work of exof the author, especially as he was told that she was introduction, he took the step of writing to her and of offering her any literary assistance in his power. Her letter of thanks was followed by a correspondence, and the letters of Mr. Lewes overcoming the reserve of George Eliot, sne at last consented to an and my inspiration." interview. Mr. Lewes was in a peculiar position. He was legally married. His wife, a handsome but a lover. Upon her protestations of repentance, he had forgiven her this offence, and had received her after some consultation of friends, determined to dispense with the usual formalities of the church and to join their fortunes under no other their fortnight's stay in Florence being over. sanction than that of their common love. The novelist was always called after the union When the real Mrs. Lewes died it wa thought that a legal union would be entered into, however, were dissipated when George Eliot, as the executrix of Mr. Lewes, declared herself " a spinster," and affixed to her affidavits the name of "Marian Evans." The peculiarity of her social position is said to have increased her disinclination to mingle in general society. Her seclusion remained as persistent as ever, though she received a

few of her own and her husband's friends. Mr. Lewes died November 30, 1878, and in May last Marian Evans, to the surprise, not to say the astonishment, of every one, was married by that name to Mr. John Walton Cross, a merchant in the City of London. He was many years younger than berself, and this is about all that is known of him. Nor is much personally known of George El ot.

She was always a hard worker, sometimes spending ten or twelve hours of the day over her manuscripts. and teiling, on an average, some thirty or for y hours a week. She did not care to make much Source in conversation, and it has been said that nobody would suppose from her talk that she had ever written a line. In person she was very plain; in manners she was not particularly elegant. Mr. Lewes himself did not care much for general society, and this feeling doubtless strengthened that of the weman who was morally if not legally his wife. Neither wished to be hons, and each found in the other's society sufficient happiness.

Several of the novels of George Eliot will undoubtedly keep a permanent place in English literature. Even to those who do not much care for her social theories, or who do not recegnize the peculiar and rare skill with which she develops character, the rural atmosphere and manners and home-lite of "Adam Bede" and of "The Mill on the Floss" will always seem charming. These are probably the books ways seem charming. These are probably the books by which she will continue to be remembered and known. Nobody has painted the rural life of Eng-land better than she has. She has made us familiar with its farm-houses and villages, with its honest young and their wives, with its eccentric people, and with its young men and women of the better class. The two novels which have been named class. The two novels which have been maked may be read over and over again. They never wear, if they have a philosophical purpose it is more defuly concealed than in some of George Eliot's later books. Sweeter, healthler and more picturesque novels were heaver written in the English language; and many a

reader to-day hearing that their writer has departed, will think of her with gratitude.

RECOLLECTIONS BY KATE FIELD. A LETTER OF REMINISCENCES-GRORGE SLIOT IN ITALY-THE MANY BRAUTIPUL TRAITS OF HER

To the Editor of The Tribune. SIR: George Eliot dead ! and you ask for my re ollections of her? Memory is almost lost in regret for she was great, and good, and kind to me, but I will try to recall the past. Come with me to Florence, "Flower of all cities, and city of all flowers,"

Here, when left as a school-girl to study singing and Italian, I first met George Eliot. Being in charge of an accomplished Englishwoman, who numbered among her friends all that were best in literature, art and diplomacy. I enjoyed advantages far beyond my years, and found a second home at Villino Trollope, the residence of Thomas Adolphus Trollope. Will you come with me there and meet George Eliot? It is a Sunday evening, and she is expected with her husband.

Ah, this Villino Trollope is quaintly fascinating with its marble pillars, its grim men in armor. starting like sentinels from the walls, and its currosities greeting you at every step. The antiquary revels in its majelica, its old bridal chests and carved furniture its beautiful terra cotta of the Virgin and Child by Orgagno, its hundred oggetti of the einque cento. The bibliopole grows silently ecstatic as he sinks quietly into a mediaval chair and feasts his eyes on a model hibrary bubbling over with 5,000 rare books, many won derfully illuminated and enriched by costly en gravings. To those who prefer an earnest talk with the host and hostess on politics, art, religion, or the last new book, there is the cosey study where Puss and Bran, the honest dog, lie side by side on Christian terms, and where the daughter of the house will sing you the Tuscan canti popolars like a young nightingale in voice, but with

more than youthful expression. Here is Authory Trollope, and it is no ordinary pleasure to enjoy simultaneously the philosophic reasoning of Thomas Trollope-looking half Socrates and half Galileo-whom Mrs. Browning called 'Aristides the Just," and the almost boyish euthusiasm and impulsive argumentation of Anthony Trolope, who is an admirable specimen of a frank and loyal Englishman.

It is late in spring. Soft winds kies the budding foliage and warm it into bloom; the beautiful terrace of Villino Trollope is transformed into a reception-room. Opening upon a garden, with its lofty pillars, its tessellated marble floor, its walls inlaid with terra cotta, bas reliefs, inscriptions and coats of arms, with here and there a niche devoted to some antique madonna, the terrace has all the charm of a campo santo without the chill of the grave upon it; or were a few cowled monks to walk with folded arms along its space one might fancy it the cloister of a monastery On this warm spring night there is laughter and the buzz of many tongues. No lights but the stars are burning, and men and women, talking in almost every civilized tongue, are sipping iced lemonadeone of the specialties of Villino Trollops.

Dall Ougaro, the poet, is reciting verses to my chaperone, and I sit beside her wondering whether George Eliot will deign to notice me. There she stands quietly in the moonlight, speaking earnestly to Adolphus Trollope, while Lewes hovers near, callundoubtedly a great writer, merely as a writer. Her guests are presented to the author of "Adam Bede," who receives all with shrinking diffidence; more and more I wonder whether Mr. Trollope will remember the American girl in the corner—a nobody. There I sit growing very dejected when the host offers his arm to George Eliot and they walk toward a Madonna which is above my hear. They stop to admire the work; the host discovers me. I am introduced, and my heart beats quickly as George Eliot takes my hand and seats herself beside me, expressing great interest in all young girls who aspire to lead broader lives than those carved out by society. I gaze at her with delight and see a woman of ordering. In heaviness of jaw and height of cheekbone she greatly resembles a German, nor are her features unlike those of Wordsworth, whom Hazlitt swore looked just like a horse. We are all said to resemble some animal, and George Eliot's animal, like Wordsworth's, is the horse. Her eyes are pale blue, her month ing per attention to the exquisite beauty of the lights and shades made by the moon. One by one the sums cover a period of nearly eighteen years, per-haps the earnings of this woman of genius will not be regarded as extraordinary.

bone she grently resembles a German, nor are her features unlike those of Words-worth, whom Hazlitt swore looked just is the horse. Her eyes are pale blue, her mouth large and sensitive, her teeth large and white. The expression of her face is gentle, while her manner He could not determine in any other way, it conject a singularly timid; yet, as if by force of will, as if tured. Her fortune was strangely linked with that she had been told something about me by good Mr. Trollope, she puts this timidity aside, relates her

True genius is ever ailied to humility, and in see ing George Eliot do the work of a good Samaritan so unobtrusively I learn to respect the woman as much as I had before admired the writer. " For tracedinary genius. Thinking thus, he years," she says, "I wrote reviews because I knew eagerly sought the personal acquaintance too little of humanity, and I doubt whether I should ever have ventured upon a novel had not Mr. a woman of well marked and peculiar, but attractive | Lewes urged me to it. To him I submitted my "Scenes character. Failing in any other way to obtain an of Clerical Life," short stories of the worth of which I was in doubt. Mr. Lewes insisted upon their publication, and their success put an end to my reviews All my manuscripts pass through his hands before they are submitted to the public. He is my critic

To think that George Eliot should be telling all this to a school-girl! Why I can wayward woman, had some years before cloped with scarcely believe my own ears; yet I venture to ask whether she enjoys writing; whether it is easy work ? "No," she replies, "I am miseragain as a wife. This was a condonation of her shie when writing, but I am still more miserable crime which, when afterward she eloped again, when not writing." After more kindly words, prevented him from obtaining a divorce from the George Eliot rises, her husband comes forward and bond of matrimony. He could not marry while his claims acquaintance with "the little republican." wife lived. Under these circumstances, the parties, I find myself absolutely laughing and talking with these two wonderful creatures, and then they bid me good-night. That is all I see of them,

In the maturity of her wisdom this gifted woman startled the world with "Scenes of Clerical Life," "Adam Bede," "Mill on the Floss," and "Silas Marner," making an era in English fiction, and there were rumors that it had been. These, and raising herself above rivalry. Experience was much to her. Her men are men, her women are women, and long did English readers rack their brains to discover the sex of "George Ehot." Mrs. Lewes need not necessarily nave encountered the characters she so vividly portrayed. Genius looks upon Nature, and then creates. The pot-house scene in "Silas Marner" is as perfect as a Durch painting, 'yet the author never entered a pot-house. Her strong physique enabled her in earlier days to brush against the world, and in thus brushing she gathered up the dust, fine and coarse, out of which humanity is made. It is a powerful argument in the "Woman Question" that—without going to France for George Sand—"Adam Bede" and the wonderfully unique conception of " Paul Ferroll should be women's work-and real men cannot know women by knowing men, and a discriminating pubhe will soon admit, if it has not done so already, that women are quite as capable of drawing male portraits as men are of drawing female. Half a century ago a woman maintained that genius has no sex; a truth just dawning on the world.

I know not whether George Eliot visited Florence con intenzione, yet it almost seems as though Romola" were the product of that fortnight's sojourn. It could scarcely have been written by one whose eyes were unfamiliar with the tone of Fiorentine localities. As a novel, "Romela" is never likely to be popular, however extensively read; but, viewed as a sketch of Savonarola and his times, it is most interesting and valuable. The deep research and knowledge of media-

her own house, the Priory, 21 North Bank, Regent's Park, much as I wanted to renew the acquaintance. I stayed away from the Priory until invited, as I knew George Eliot shrank from strangers, and I had no reason to suppose that she would remember an American girl in Florence. Fortunately for me I was not forgotten, and when one foggy Sunday I entered her pleasant London drawing-room, both she and Mr. Lewes warmly welcomed me.

one loggy Sinday I entered her pleasant London drawing-room, both she and Mr. Lewes warmly welcomed me.

Sunday was their reception day. From 3 to 7 the eleverest men and women in London felt honored in being received by the quiet woman who sat by the fire with her back to the window and talked earnestly in almost a whisper, while Lewes pervaded the atmosphere, speaking first with one and then with another, always interesting and frequently brilliant, the ugliest of men who made you forget his pocked face and shagy red hair in about fifecen minutes. Often he came to my rooms and delighted me with his conversation and advice, but she never came. She visited no one; all visited her—all save music and art. At every "private view," at every fine classical concert, George Eliot was sure to be present, dressed unobtrusively and seemingly oblivious of every cre about her. She loved music ardently, and was herself a pianist of no mean order. Only once did I sneceed in luring her away from The Priory, and that was to see the telephone, about which she was very curious. Yes, she would come with Mr. Lewes, provided no one else was present. So one afternoon George Eliot visited the office of Bell's Telephone in the city and for an hour tested its capacity—"It is very wonderful, very nseful," she said—"What marvellous inventions you Americans have!" It was the last time I ever saw her or him—Lewes died suddenly not long atter, and now she has passed away, too soon for her friends, but not too soon for her fame.

I have several letters from her, many more from

I have several letters from her, many more from him. His are more bri "ant, her temperament not so quickly lending itse. to the epistolary touch and go. Unfortunately these letters are packed away. Only one remains in n r album one that displays so much of kindness that you may publish it if you think best:

think best:

DEAR Miss Figl.D:—Your letter finds me still here,
but in the mids of arrangements for our departure. The
weather, our adments and various other causes, have
made us put off our flight from one week to another, but
flow we are really fluttering our wings and making a

dust about us.

I wish we had seen you oftener. I was placidly look I wish we had seen you oftener. I was placidly looking forward to your staying in England another year or more, and gave way to my general languer about seeing friends in these last months, which have been too full of small bodily miseries for me to teel that I had much space to cive to pleasanter occupation.

The present of natuum leaves which Colonel T. W. Higzinson has brought, will be very gratefully accepted it he will kindly send them to this house so that I may find them on our return in our coming autumn. Pray thank him in my behalf.

If Mrs. — is still in town, and if you are seeing her, will you say that I expected uer to come the Sunday before last I Since it was agreed that if we left before the Sunday, she was to have a card telling her the fact. I wish you and been here on that Sunday. There was some pleasant sincing of men's voices.

Mr. Lewes adds his hearty wishes to mine that your future may be a bright one. We trust that your future may be a bright one. We trust that your future may be a bright one. We trust that your future may be a bright one. We trust that your future may be a bright one, we trust that your future may be a bright one, we trust that your future may be a bright one, we trust that your future may be a bright one, we trust that your future may be a bright one, we trust that your future finely had been at least a good seed-time in your experience, and you are young enough to make such sowing all important.

Good-bye. Heiseve me, always, whether you come back to us in the flesh or not, yours with sheere friendliness.

A noble intellect, a big heart—this was the real

A noble intellect, a big heart—this was the real George Ehot. Let those who never knew the woman pause before they cast a stone. KATE FIELD. The Fictoria, New-York, 9 p. m., Dec. 29

AN ESTIMATE OF " GEORGE ELIOT." HER PLACE AMONG NOVELISTS IN THE SECOND

PERIOD OF THE VICTORIAN AGE. Prom Justin McCarthy's "History of Our Own Times." The fiction of this second period has one really great name, sad one only. The author of " Adam Bede" and the "Mill on the Floss" stands on a literary level with Dickens and Thackeray and Charlotte Bronte. George Eliot," as this author chooses to call berself, h undoubtedly a great writer, merely as a writer. Her literary career began as a translator and an essayist. With the publication of "Adam Bede " came a com-

With the publication of "Adam Bede" came a com-plete triumph. The author was elevated at once and by acctamation to the highest rank among living novelists. If once of the first numbers of The Cornelli Magazine. Thackerar, in a gossiming paragraph about novelists of the day, whom he mentioned alphabetically and by their initials spoke of "E" was, "star of the first magnitude just risen on the horizon." Nothing is much rarer than the union of the scientific and the liberary or artistic than French or German. Diekens knew nothing of science, and had, indeed as little knowledge of any kind. Save that which is derived from observation, as any respectable Englishman could well have. Thackeray was a man of varied reading crossed in the lighter literature of several languages, and strongly imbined with artistic tastes; but he had no care for science, and knew of it only what every one has leared at school, Lord Lytton's achiece was a mere stam. Charlitte Broote was genius and ignorance. George Ellot is senius and ciliture. Had she never written a pase of fiction, she must have been regarded with admiration by all who knew her as a woman of deep thought and of a varied knowledge such as here complacently believe to be the possession only of nom. It was not thus, however, which made her a great hovelist. Her eyes were not turned inward or k-pt down in metaphysical contemplation. See studied the iving world around her. She had an eye for external things keen almoss as that of Diekens or Balzac. George Ellot is the only novelist who can paint such English become as the Poveers and the Turitvers just as they are. She looks into the very souls of such people. She tracks out their slow peculiar mental processes; also reproduces them fress and ther from very life. More realism, flere photographing, even from the life, is not in art a great triumph.

But George Ellot can make her dullest people interest-

life. More realism, there photographing, even flow life, is not in art a great triumph.

But George Eilot can make her dullest people interesting and dramatically effective. She can paint two dull people with quite different ways of duliness—a dull man and a dull woman, for example—and the reader is astonished to find how utterry distinct the two kinds of studies are and how intensely amusing both can be people with queen and the reader is astonished to find how afterly distinct the two kinds of stuppidity are, and how introsely amusing both can be made. There are two pedantic, pompous, duli advocates in Mr. Browning's "The King and the Book." How distinct they are how different, how unlike and how true are the two portraits! But then it must be owned that the poet sometimes allows his pedants to be as thresome as they would in real life, if each successively held a weary listener by the button. George Eliot is not guilty of any such artistic fault. No one wants to be rid of Mrs. Poyser, or Ann Glerge, or the practing Floreatines in "Remois." There never was or could be a Mark Tapley or a Sam Weller. We put up with these impossibilities and delight in them, because they are so amusing and so full of fantastic humor. But Mrs. Power lives, and every one knows an Aunt Georg, and poor Mrs. Tulliver's cares and hopes and little fears and pitiful reasonings are animating nundreds of Mrs. Tullivers all over Englind. George Einot has infused into the novel some elements it never had before; and so thoroughly infused them that they blend with all the other materials, and do not form anywhere a soild lump or mass distinguishable from the rest. There are philosophical novels—"Withelm Meister." for example—which are weighed down and loaded with philosophy, and which the world only admires in spite of the philosophy. There are political novels—laced Beaconsider's, for instance—which are nonly intelligible to those who make posities and political personalities a study, and which viewed merely as stories would not be worth speaking about. There are novels—with a great direct purpose in them, such as "Uncle Tom's Gavin," or "Bleak House," or Mr. Charles Readers "Hard Cash." But these, after all, are only magnificent pamphiets, spientidly illustrated distribes. The deep philosophy hough the provide the every where. There is no sermon here, no lecture there, no solid mass interposing between this tecident in the solid mass inter everywhere. There is no sermon force, no lecture there, no solid mass interposing between this heident and that, no penderous moral hung around the neck of this or that personage. The reader feels that he is under the spell of one who is not merely a great story-teller, but

# OTHER OBITUARIES.

EUGENE FAIRFAX WILLIAMSON. Sing Sing, N. Y., Dec. 23,-Eugene Fairfax Williamson, who was sentenced last April to imprisonment for three years and a hair for forgery in the third

degree, died yesterday from a disease of the stomach. In October, 1879, the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix was much annoyed by letters purporting to come from clergymen, but which proved to be forgeries. Some of these letters treated of parochial affairs and some of The deep research and knowledge of mediaval life and manners displayed are cause
of wonderment to erndite Florentines who have
lived to learn from a foreigner. The couleur locale is
marvellous. Nothing can be more delightfully real.
for example, than the scenes which transpire in
cello's barber-shop. The dramatis persona are not
English men and women in fancy dress, but true
of natives. It would be difficult to find
a greater contrast than exists between "Romola" and George Eliot's previous novels. They have little in common but
genius; and genius, I begin to thinck not only has no
sex but no nationality. "Romola" has peopled the
streets of Florence still more densely to memory.

The next time I saw George Eliot was in

annoyance on the payment of \$1.000. The case was put into the hands of detectives, and on March 24 Eugene Fairfax Williamson was arrested in Baltimore on the charge of being the author of the forged letters.

Eugone Fairfax Williamson was arrested in Baltimore on the charge of being the author of the forged letters. He was brought to this city immediately, and on the 29th of April he was sentenced to imprisonment for three years and six months in the State Prison for forgery in the third degree, to which charge he had pleaded guilty.

According to Williamson's statements at the time of his arrest, he was born in Baltimore about thirty-sine years ago. He received a good education in this country, and for a time was a student in the University of Paris. When the was broke out he returned home and entered the Confederate service. After the war he again went to Europe, where he lived in great style and contracted many large debts which were never cancelled. While in London he wrote letters to a man he disliked, and was tried on a charge of malicious libel. He was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the House of Correction. For several years he lived in Pitzburg, where he was a clerk in a foundry, and was also a resident of this city for a time. While here he taught a Sunday-school class in Trinity Church, and managed to secure a footing in society. Wherever he lived, however, he contracted debts, and soon fell into disfavor. He denied having any spirit of malice in writing the forged letters, and said be could not account for his acts. He claimed to be connected with the Fairfax family of Virginia, and made much of his pretended familiarity with persons of distinction in this country and abroad.

## ALBERT SPEYER.

Albert Speyer, who achieved notoriety by his connection with the operations of Binck Friday, died suddenly Monday, at his home in New-Jersey. He had been ill for some weeks, but no alarm was felt by his friends until a few days before his death. The immediate cause of death was found to be a cancer. Mr. Stever has been for a year or two engaged in the real estate and insurance brokerage ous-iness, having an office in Pinest. His wife and a family of several children survive him. He was over seventy years old at the time of his death.

CHARLES E. SMITH.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 23 .- Charles E. Smith, idest son of Richard Smith, of The Cincinnati Gazette, died at noon to-day at his residence in Clifton. Before his health became impaired he was connected with the editorial department of The Gazette.

LOVING CARE FOR SICK CHILDREN.

WORK OF ST. MARY'S FREE HOSPITAL. GROWTH OF A NOBLE CHARITY-THE NEW BUILD-ING-CURERFULNESS OF THE LITTLE PATIENTS

-NOT FORGOTTEN BY SANTA CLAUS.

The St. Mary's Free Hospital for Children mas been reopened in a new building with larger and better accommodations than the old structure, and the Sisters of St. Mary, who have it in charge, have resumed their noble work, which was interrupted last April by the builders. The new hospital occupies the former sitin West Thirty-fourth-st., near Ninth-ave., but in its architectural style and its internal arrangements is in strong contrast with the old building. The old house, originally a dwelling, had been in use as a hospital for nine years; its capacity was limited to thirty patients, and far from adequate to the growing needs of the in-stitution; and it was so sadly out of repair that to

put it in first-class order seemed to the Sisters almost as expensive an undertaking as to build a new one. And so they resolved to put up such a building a they needed, though it entailed the assumption of ; great burden of dees, trusting for relief in the generosity of the friends who had supported the work from its

small beginning in 1870. The hospital grew out of the need, which physicians and all persons whose professional or philanthropic work took them into the homes of the poor, felt for a free hospital for the modical and surgical treatment of children exclusively. In the general hospitals the children are placed in the same wards with the adults; the nursing and care that they receive are not of the and specially adapted to the wants of little ones; the influence of association with certain classes of adult patients is morally injurious to the young, and there are no play-grounds on which convalescent children recover their spirits with their health Considerations of this nature suggested the need, and the Sisters of St. Mary, who at the time were in charge of the House of Mercy in West E gary-sixthet., the Sheltering Arms in One-aundred-and twenty minthest., the Home for Old Men and Aged Couples in Hudson

and had labored in St. Luke's Hospital, undertook t supply it. They first rented a house in Fortieth-st., but as it had accommodations for only fifteen patients it was soon found to be too small. Then they removed to Thirty fourth-st., and extended their work until as already stated, these second quarters were inadequate. For four years they rented the building at a cost of \$2,100 per year. This single item consumed so much of the money received for the support of the nospital that they then purchased the property and established a building fund, made up like the general expense fund, by subscriptions or pledges of annual payments and gifts, for the purpose of raising the purchase money. Waen they were confronted last spring by the alternatives of either making expensive repairs to the old building, erecting a new one or

abandoning the work, they bravely choose the second ourse, and now have begun to receive their little patients under circumstances that double their former The new building is five stories high, has a frontage of

fifty feet in Thirty-fourth-st., a depth of sixty-five feet, and an addition extending back from the main strucof brick, with gray-stone door and window caps, of handsome design. The main entrance, at the top of a flight of brown-stone steps, and under a porch supported by Scotch grantte pilitars, is finished in white oak and reamented with colored glass. The door opens into a wide hall in the middle of which a staircaso leads to th upper floors of the building. On the right is a ward runn ing the entire depth of the house, on the left a reception room, office and dising-room. The finish in all the rooms is in hard wood, mainly asa, and the floors are of polished yellow pine. The second story contains two wards, with dining-rooms for the children, medicine closers, etc.; toe third story, six sleeping-rooms for the sisters, a linen-room, and a chapel; an operatingroom, doctor's room, a play-room for the children, extending along the entire front of the house and filed with good air and plenty of supshine, an isolated word. and sleeping-rooms for the servants are on the fourth floor. The isolated ward is in the rear extension, and intended for patients having infectious diseases. In the basement are the drug-room and the reception ward; and it is designed also to have a dispensary there. The sisters have appointed January 30 as their day in which the hospital will be formally opened. Friends of too in stitution will be invited, and Bishop Potter will dedicate he building. The sisters, however, do not intend that then good work shall wait upon formalities, and when a TRIBUNE reporter visited the hospital yesterday be found that eight little patients had already been admitted, although the carpenters and other mechanics were not yet all out of the building. The glimpse that the presence of the little ones gave into the operations of the hospital discovered the gentioness and wisdom with which the institution is conducted. Instead of a picture of gloom and misery, as might have been expected, the ward presented a scene of cheerfulness and contentment. The iron bedsteads arranged along the walls are painted blue and the knobs on the corners are fire gilt and so each cot presents the familiar and pretty harmony of blue and gold. Only one of the patients was in bed; the others were sitting in little cane-seated

in bed; the others were sitting in little cane-seated chairs playing with toys. One was fast asseep in the mild sunshine. The little one in bed wore a red flame! Jacket over her nightgown; the others wore wrappers neatly trimmed in bright colors. Beside each bed stood a table filled with toys and playthings, and the little one who was not able to be on the floor, had her dolls, and dishes and a big kairdoxeope resting on a short-legged bedrabe, which stood on the coverlet before her. Pleture books were plentful, a canary bird song in his cage, and one of the sisters, who was attending the patients, was preparing modelness in they decorated ours, which are carried from cot to cot on a brightly-painted tray. "What did you ask Santa Claus for!" inquired Sister Caincrine, who is in charge of the bospital of the little one in bed. "A boorow," came the answer, with a sinde. "We always give them a Caristmas celebration." explained the sister; "we have a tree, and on Caristmas characted horse in the special of the little one.

Catacrine, who is in charge of the hospital, of the little one in bed. "A boorow," care the answer, with a simile. "We always give them a Carastmas celebration," expiained the sister; "we have a tree, and on Christmas Eve they all hang up their stockings after they have written letters to Santa Claus telling him just want they want. And the stockings are always filled."

The 3t. Mary's Free Hospital for Children is supported entirely by voluntary gifts. In the various Episcopal churches of this diocese there are committees of sades who, with the consent of the rector, solicit gifts and subscriptions for the hospital from the parsistoners. In this manner hast year, sided by \$700 received from supported beds and \$250 appropriated to the hospital by the Hospital Bunday Committee, the sum of \$7.030 56 was raised, which exceeded the expenses \$577 2b. This was omisted of the building fund, and what is called the Open Air Fund, established to enable the sisters to take the children to the seaside during the stummer. This they have done for two years, and with such good results that a friend has offered to build for them a costage at Roseknway. The debt upon the institution is about \$20,000. To clear this off the ladies are making efforts by holding fairs at their homes, seeling their needswork and their paintings, and employing the other means resorted to by behevolent people to raise money for charitable objects.

The hospital it a general one for children; any child between the ages of two years and fourteen that is suffering from disease, not centagious, and needing medical or surgical treatment. Distinctions of creed or only of the attending staff or of the physician in charge of the onti-toor department. Distinctions of creed or only of the attending staff or of the physician in charge of the onti-two way, and the poor are care for as well as those whose parents are able, and are therefore required to pay. The work of attendance is done by the sisters themselves, who are assisted in the more mental work by seryan

are discharged they carry away with them their tops and a suit of clothes for each. The wards are three in number—one for children of both sexes between the ages of two and six years; one for girls from six to fourteen years old; and one for Joys from six to thirteen. In each of these wards, beside the arrangements sirredy described for carrying comfort and pleasure to the sufferers, there is a melodeon, and once every day one of the sisters plays music and teaches the little once to sing narreery hymes and Christmas carols.

The report of the work of the Hospital from September 30, 1879, up to April 1, bent the old building was closed, is as follows: Number of patients on October 1, 14; admitted up to April 1, 56; discharged cured, 42; discharged relieved, 12; died, 9. The officers are: President, Bishop Potter: treasurer, Miss Ellen Komble; assistant treasurer, Miss Kate Comstock.

## MIDNIGHT WEATHER REPORT.

GOVERNMENT INDICATIONS. Synopsis for the past 24 hours.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24, 1 a. m .- Cold northerly winds and clear or partly cloudy weather have prevailed during the day on the Atlantic coast, with rising parometer, followed in the Middle States by threatening weather and light soow. The bacometer has fallen slightly in the Lake region, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley, with cloudy weather, areas of light snow, and light variable winds. Light rains and generally cloudy weather continue in the Southwest, with northeast to southwest winds, a slight rise in temperature in the interior, and failing barometer. The winds have shifted to southerly in the Northwest, with elightly warmer threatening weather and less pressure.

Indications.

For New-England, clear or fair weather, followed during the afternoon or evening by threatening weather and light snow, winds shifting to easterly and southerly, with failing barometer during the day, and stationary er a sligh rise in temperature.

For the Middle States, generally cloudy weather, with occasional light snow, falling barometer, northenat to southeast winds, and no decided change in temperature,

TRIBUNE LOCAL OBSERVATIONS. HOURS: Moraing. Night. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 12 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 T'M HOURS: Morning. BAR. 30

29.5

TRIBUNE OFFICE, Dec. 24, 1 a. m .- The upward movement in the barometer continued during the clear and partly cloudy weather yesterday, but the changes were slight. The temperature ranged between 217 and 35° the average (27°) being 9° lower than on the cor-Wedneeday. Slightly cooler and partly cloudy weather, with chances of occasional light snow, may be expected to-day in this city and vicinity.

#### REPORTS BELIEVED TO BE UNFOUNDED.

A meeting of the Eighteenth Ward branch of the Parnell Land League was held last evening at Academy Hall, at Twenty-third-st. and Third-ave. There was nothing before the meeting but routine business. The members present discussed the report that a ship with a cargo of arms on board had been taken posses sion of by the Customs authorities in the Clare River, near the mouth of the Shannon. It was thought by some that the statement had been manufactured in the interests of the English Government. It was positively asserted that there had been no shipment of arms from America by the Land Lengue, as it was entirely foreign to the policy of the movement. One of the members

## GUILTY OF RESISTING A MARSHAL

San Francisco, Dec. 23 .- The trial of settiers from the Mussel Stough district, Tulare County, for resisting United States Marsha, Poole in his attempt to put certain parties in possession of lands sold to them y the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, which resuited in the tragedy of May 11, last, has been in progress for several weeks before the United States Circuit Court. To-day the jury found all the defendants guilty, and they were held in \$5,000 ball each. Sentence will be passed in January. Two BIG SIGNS.

Two immense signs are stretched across Lassford's stores in the Cooper Institute, each about a hundred feet long, on which are printed in letters, each letter ever six feet high, "This immense stock must be sacrificed to facilitate our removal up towe." The rush for bargains there now is enormous, the goods are so appropriate for holiday wifes, and, beside, the reduction, a discount is taken off each porchase, as announced eigenvalues.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS. PORT OF NEW-YORK ..... DEC. 23, 1880.

COTTON MARKETS-BY TELEGRAPH

LIVERTOG. Dec. 22-12:30 n.m.—Cutoon steady; Alidding
Unuards, 45-job. Midding Orleans, 61-job. sales. 10,000 bales,
belieding 2:500 bales for steenlasson and export. Beceipts,
2:00 bales, meaning 7:500 bales all American Fritures—
Colands, Lew Midding clauses January and Fobroary delivery,
6-job., do February and March delivery, 6-job., do March and
Arcil delivery, 6-job., 40:A pri and May delivery, 6-job., do March and
Arcil delivery, 6-job., do Apri and May delivery, 6-job., do March and
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Arcil delivery, 6-job., do March and May delivery, 6-job., do
Arcil delivery, 6-job., do March and Arcil delivery, 6-job., do
Arcil delivery, 6-job., do March and February delivery, 6-job.; do April
May delivery, 6-job. of May delivery, dis<sub>lad</sub>, LIVERPOOL Dec. 21—515 D. m.—Cottor—The sales of the day cluded 2.800 bales. Americal. Future—Uplands Low Mid-log clause, May and June celivery, 620 d. Futures closed adusta. Dec. 23.—Cotton dull: Minding, 10%2110::
Low Midding, 10%2. Good Ordinary, 9%2. Pocespia, 1.553
bains, sales, 363 beins.
Baltimork, Dec. 25.—Cotton steady: Middling, 11%2. Low
Midding, 11%2. Good Ordinary, 10%2. net recepts, nongross, 360 bales; exports coastwise, 240 bales; sales, 600
bales; sommers, 450 bales, stock, 33,703 bales.
CHARLESTON, Dec. 23.—Cotton quiet: Middling, 11%2. Low
Middling, 11%2. Good Ordinary, 10%3. net recepts, 4,628
bales; exports to Great Britain, 2,232 bales; coastwise,
2,328 bales; ales, 1,000 bales; stock, 10,438 bales,
CINCINNATI. Dec. 23.—Cotton quiet: Middling, 11%3. Low
Middling, 10%2. Good Ordinary, 9%2. recepts, 3,006 bales,
abipments, 2,041 bales; sales, 6 bales; stock, 10,286 bales,
GALVESTON, Dec. 23.—Cotton quiet: Middling, 11%3.
GALVESTON, Dec. 23.—Cotton file; Middling, 11%3.
Low Middling, 10%2. Good Ordinary, 0%2. net recepts, 1,731
bales; exports to Great Gritain, 1,487 bales; to France,
3,387 bales, to the Continent 1,349 bales; coastwise, 103
bales sales, 3,684 bales, stock, 10,432 bales,
LoULSVILLE, Dec. 23.—Cotton quiet; Middling, 11%3.
LOULSVILLE, Dec. 23.—Cotton quiet; Middling, 11%3.
Low Middling, 10%2. Good Ordinary, 10%2. net recepts,
Low
Middling, 10%2. Good Ordinary, 10%2. net recepts,
2,735 bales shipments, 2,400 bales; stock, 84,365 bales,
MOURLE, Dec. 23.—Cotton quiet; Middling, 11%3. Low
Middling, 10%2. Good Ordinary, 10%2. net recepts,
2,207 bales; stock, 2,200 bales; exports coastwise, 739 bales;
sales, 2,300 bales; stock, 30,000 bales; last evening,
Non-Coastwise, 3,115 bales, superis Coastwise, 13,12% bales;
Non-Coastwise, 3,115 bales, sales, 3,000 bales; last evening,
Non-Coastwise, 3,115 bales, sales,
Non-Coastwise, 3,115 bales, sale Midding, 10 cc. Good Ordinary, 0 c., recepts, 1.583

EUROPEAN FINANCIAL MARKETS. LONDON, Dec. 22-13:30 p. m.-U. S. bonds, four and a haif per cents, 115 % new fives, 104 % Allentic and Great Western first mortgage trusteps' certificates, 02% do second, 55. Eric, 60: New Jersey Central conson 116; New York Central, 151; Pennsylvania Central, 66 % Reading, 28 % LOSDON, Dec. 23-2 p. m.-Eric, 604; Reading, 27 % Paris advices quote 3 per cent rentes 84 francs 77 % centimes for the account. account.

LONDON, Dec. 23—3 p. m.—Reacing, 273, The buillion in the Bank of England has decreased \$194,000 during the past week. The propertion of the Bank of England reserve to liability which has week was 457,0 per conf. Is now 427,0 per

facility which has week was 45/10 per cent. Is now 429/10 per cent.

LONDON, Dec. 23.—4 p. m.—Bar silver is quoted at 511/10d, per cents. U.S. bonus, four per cents. 115%, four and a hair per cents, 115%; at the silver is quoted at 511/10d, per cents, 115%; at the silver cents, 115%; at the silver cents, 115%; at the silver cents at 115%; at the silver cents at 115%; at the silver cents at the silver si

Oporto terape wheeThis wine, from species M. I respect Vineyards, is said by
foreigners to rival the most choice norts produced in the world.
The most wealthy smilles of bit and Madison-aws., who are
extremely particular about their choice of whee, ase species
Fort, drape and Burgundy Wines for their table and
for evening entertainments and parties in preference
to any other wines, especially for the New Year's table,
for communico, and for the stocky consumptives.
haltearoun, 3- Warrenesi, N. Y.

ARNOLD—On Wednesday, Decomber 27, at 6 p. m., at 106
East 71st st., George Miles, iz., of diphtheria, only son of
Dr. George Miles and Minnis J. Arnold, and grandson of the
late Ropert J. Law, and 9 years, 8 months and 15 days.
Funcral to-day at 12 o'clock in.
CARPENTER—At Hartson, N. Y., on fifth day morning,
12th month, 25d, Doreas Carpenter, in the 78th year of her
age.

inst. Anne Madrensie, dagshter of the inter Hen, Goorge M. Drake and wife of Heavy G. Darcy.

Beitstree and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at Grace Church, Newask, on Friday, December 24, at 1 p. m. GILCHRIST In Jersey City, on December 22, Fanny

Vacher, widow of the late Robert Glichries, in the 10th year of her age.

Relatives and frience of the family are invited to attend hee funoral on Friday, December 24, at 2:30 o'clock, from hee late residence, 150 Mercer-st, Jersey City.

GRAY-At Pueblo, Colorado, December 18, William Niel, son of the late Niel Gray, formetly of New-York City.

HAMILTON-On Thursday, 23d inst., Mary A., widow of Robert Hamilton. Robert Hamilton.
for friend and those of her brother. William Kellock, see
invited to attend the funeral on Frienz, 25th inst. from the
Church of Holy Communion, 6th-ave. and 20th-st., at 1

o'clock p. m.
PHELPS—On Tuesday, December 21. H. M., wife of Benjamin K. Phelps, of this city, and daughter of Julius Callin,
of Hartford, Coun.
Bei attwes and friends of the family and of her brother. Julius
Catlin, 1r, are invited to attend the funeral at her late realdence, No. 101 West 47th-st. in this city, on Friday, the 2sth
inst, at 10 o'clock a. m. Friends are kindly requested not
to send flowers.

SMITH-Killed in railroad accident near Lincointen, N. C., on Wednesday afternoon, December 22, Frank W. Smith, aged 36 years. Notice of funeral hereafter. SPEYERS-On Tuesday, December 21, 1850, at his country residence, Bayside, Moumouth Countr, N. J. Albert Sperces, after a puntai illness, Punera services will take place at his late residence, and the

ers, after a painful lillness.
Fillnern services will take place at his lare residence, and the
closing services at st. Mark's Church, 2d ave. and 10th-st.,
New-York City, on Saturday, December 25, at 4 p.m. New York City, on Faturday. December 20, at 4 p. m.
THACHEE.—In Loodon, England, on the 11th Inst., Mrs.
Mary Sulpman Thacher, wife of the site George Thacher,
D. D., formerly President of the State University of Iowa. TIP ANY At Stamford, Coun., on Thursday, December 23, after a short liness. William Henry Toffany, in the 62d year of his age.

of his age.

The remains will be brought to Greenwood for interment on Christmas Day.

The Remains of the Christmas Day.

TURSBULL—On Woonesday, December 22, Caroline, widow of Captain John B. Turnbull, in the Salt year of her age.

Relate es and friends are layited to attend her funeral on Friday, the 24thing., at 2.0 m., from sleet Street Methodiat Episcopal Church, Brooklyn.

### Beligious Notices.

St. Ann's Church, 18th st., near 5th ava.—Services Christ mas Day. Enriv celebration 7 a.m. in 1 services 10:30 a.m. Evening prayer at 6 p. n., Sunday services, 7 and 10:30 a.m., and 2:35 p. m. For deaf mutes, 4 and 1:30 p. m. Anthon Memorial Church, 48th at., west of 6th ave. pecial musical service on thristman Day at 11 a.m. and 4 p. n., with sermons by the Rev. R. HEBER NEWTON.

### opecial Nonces

Christmas

AT ST. BARNABAS.
304 and 106 Mulberty-st.
SATURDAY, December 26, divine service 10:30 s. m.
DINNER, 2 P. M.
Will the lowing triends of St. Barnabas remember the Christmas dinner for the poor children as they did the Thanksmas dinner for the poor children as they did the Thanksmas dinner is with they also bring, or send, gifts of gold, goodles, parments, etc., to the CHRIST-CHILD, in the person of these Har representatives, to be distributed from the Christmas trees of the house and Sandy school H. Woodlessen an

## Christmas Appent for Poor Children.

Christians Appeal for Foot Callarea.

The bitter cold and anowatorms of winter coming so early, will remind the kind-hearted of the thousands of helie children in New York who are homeless, and frietheless, without sheiter from the bitting storm and freet, half-clad and bare-tooled, and sleeping often in boxes, cellers, or attrea, growing up thus for minery and crime. Lasy reach out mands of silend appeal to the many in his cannitry whom Providence has breased, and ask for not and ay mpathy.

Who will help the CHILOMEN'S AID SOCIETY to make CHRISTMAS happer to these anfortunate little ones? The best Christmas sift is a HOME.

FIFTY DOLLARS will send three homeless children to homes in the country. ONE HUNDIED DOLLARS will send shows no 75 bereforced little poys or gifts. ONE HUNDIED DOLLARS will send the children in the country of the proposed proposed in the country of the country of the children in the country of the cou

political research in the second research in

There were during the past year in our six Lodging Houses 13,463 different soys and girls; 292,327 meals and 180,027 lodgings were supplied. In the 21 toy and 11 Even me sensors were 9,616 emidren, who were taught and naity fed and clothed (400,472 warm meals were supplied); 5.764 were sent to cook home, mainly in the West, 1,164 were sided with foot, medicane, etc., through the Sick Children's Mussion; 3,036 chimren enjoyed the benefits of the "Sea Side Home" inversaging about 200 per week); 5.31 girls have been inscructed in the dec of the sewing machine in the Gyns' Ledging House and in the Intuitival Schools. There have been deposited in the Penny Savings Banks. Total number under charge of the secret charing the year, 29,507.

Hespital Scauglay and Sunday.

METHODS OF CONTRIBUTING: Through the collections in the churches on Sunday, Decemner 20.

Through committees of the Business Exchanges and of the Frade Organizations.

Through subscription lists (numbered and countersigned by the Secretary) in the hands of the managers of differences.

by the Secretary in the hands of the managers of different hashtale and others.

By checks or money sent to Mr. Charles Lanter, assistant treasurer. No. 26 Nassanst.
Through a Mattine benefit at Wallack's Theatre.
Through the collection betes at the ferries, rairoad depots, hotels, clab houses, restaurant's, at all the principal druggists, and at most of the Armoriae of the Regiments of the 1st Division.

Donors preferring to make their gifts to any particular nescrital may so desurate them.

ost Office, New-York, December 13, 1880.

Presbyterian Hospital,

70th-st, and Madison-ava,

UNSECTARIAN IN ITS CHARITY. Opened October 10, 1872.
PATIENTS TREATED, 3,576.

Treated without charge, 2.729.
Religious denominations of patients as reported during the

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REV. THOS. G. WALL, Supt. Ready This Morning

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE. Price in wrappers ready for mailing), five cense per copy onecopy, one year, Et five copies, \$14 ten copies and and extra, 828. Postago in all cases free to the subscriber. Address THE TRIBUNE,

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL
Opened May 13, 1858, Since then to St. Luke's Day, October 18, 1889, there have been treated in the bods of this hospital 16,002 patients. Of these then to St. Luke's Day, Octobial 16,002 patients. Of these there have been 1 Protestant Episcopalians. 7,173
Problyterians. 1,305
Lutherans. 1,305
Septiate. 855
Baptiste. 411
Dutch Reformed 415
Other denominations 611
No denomination. 1,370
Roman Catholies. 1,370
Greek Catholies. 4,071
Hebrews.

As present over 30 per cent charity patients. NO PERSON IS EXCLUDED HECAUSE HE LACKSTHE MEANS OF PAYING FOR HIS TREATMENT. The income from the vosted funds is not yet one-half unflicient to support this charity work. Over \$20,000 is required in YEARLY gots and contributions of the benevotent. The Five Points House of Industry, which is sheltering and feeding 400 children, appeals to its friends for donatous to make a Merry Christmas for its little folks. Guts may be sent to 155 Works at, cheeks to the order of HUOM N. CAMP, Treasurer.

The Best Christians Gift.

A Tiexet of Membership in the MERCANTILE LIBRARY.
Astor-place, 59 Liberty st. and 743 6th-ave.
Library contains very 190,000 volumes.
Ail books added as soon as published.

Finerit to-day at 12 o'clock m.

CARPENTER—At Harrison, N. Y., on fifth day morning.
12th month, 23d, Dorcas Carpenter, in the 78th year of har age.

Resultives and friends are invited to attend for funeral at Purchiase Meeting-House, on seventh day, the 23th inst., at 11 o'clock.

Carriages will meet the Harlem train-leaving Grand Central Dopot at 2.15 a. m. for White Plains.

DARCY—At Newark, N. J., on Tuesday evening, the 21st road Brown, Secty, Edward L. Tieman, 16 Murray-st., Trees.